MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE

ADVENTURE MAGAZINE

FREE! MINI-COMIC!!

FEATURING:

THE ORIGIN OF HE-MAN!

INSIDE:

HE-MAN FACES "THE FINAL PROGRAM!"

LONDON EDITIONS MAGAZINES

© 1986 Mattel Inc.

Greetings, He-Man Fans!

Welcome to the Adventure Magazine! I don't know how you will feel as you read this story but I can tell you how I felt—MIND-BLOWN! If you like time-travel stories, then you have a real treat in store! Read on, Young Warriors...

Why not write and let me know what you think about this astonishing adventure or any other aspect of MOTU? I read every letter and I always take notice of your opinions and suggestions.

BE BRAVE,

Scrollos

Send all letters to:

MASTER MAIL
Masters of the Universe
PO Box 111
Great Ducie Street
Manchester M60 3BL

© 1989 Mattel Inc. ISSN 0951-3779. Published and distributed by London Editions Magazines. An Egmont Company. Masters of the Universe, Castle Grayskull, He-Man, Skeletor, Mantak and other characters' devices herein, along with their related indicia are trademarks of Mattel Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission. London Editions Magazines, P.O. Box 111, Egmont House, Manchester M60 3BL. Telephone 061 834 4746. Telex 668609. Printed in England.

THE FINAL PROGRAM
WHAAAAAMM!
FAAAKKKKKK!
KAWOOOM!
FIZ
ZZZZTTTK!
1

THE SPACE-BATTLE HAD BEEN RAGING FOR, WHAT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY. FINALLY, IT ENDED THE WAY ALL BATTLES DO...
OUT OF NEARLY 1000 SPACE-FIGHTERS AND STAR-CRUISERS NOT ONE SHIP REMAINS IN ACTIVE SERVICE ...
IF THE STILLNESS OF SPACE HADN'T CHOKED AWAY ALL SOUNDS, YOU COULD HAVE HEARD THE SOFT MURMURS OF THE ONLY INTELLIGENT SURVIVOR OF THE WAR ...
OF ALL THE FIGHTING SHIPS, THERE IS ONLY ONE SURVIVOR...
... WITH ONLY ONE PURPOSE!
ALL ORGANICS MUST BE DESTROYED

MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF BATTLE, INSIDE THE NEW HEROIC WARRIORS' HEADQUARTERS, VIPER TOWER...
THE NEW COMPUTER-LINKS THAT MAN-AT-ARMS DEVELOPED FOR MY ROBOTIC BODY ARE WORKING PERFECTLY, HE-MAN. THEY ENABLE ME TO INTERFACE WITH THE DATA BANK HERE IN VIPER TOWER!
IF THIS WORKS OUT, IT WILL SAVE US MONTHS OF CAREFUL RESEARCH. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO DOWNLOAD ALL THE INFORMATION WE NEED ABOUT THE ABILITIES OF VIPER TOWER!
I'M ABLE TO SENSE MY WAY AROUND THE VARIOUS SECURITY LOCKS ON THE COMPUTER BANKS. IN A FEW MOMENTS I'LL BE ABLE TO UNLOCK THE FULL STORY BEHIND THE TOWER!
BE CAREFUL! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT!
HE-MAN! I'M PICKING UP A DISTRESS CALL FROM A PLANET IN A NEARBY STAR SYSTEM! IT SEEMS THAT THEY ARE UNDER SOME KIND OF INVASION!
WHERE CAN THE MESSAGE BE COMING FROM?
BECAUSE I WAS LINKED TO THE VIPER TOWER COMPUTER SYSTEM, I WAS ABLE TO DOWNLOAD THE EMERGENCY CALL INTO MY PERSONAL COMPUTER SYSTEMS!
THEN THAT MEANS YOU WILL HAVE THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE PLANET IN YOUR DATA BANKS! COME ON, IT'S TIME WE PAID A VISIT TO CASTLE GRAYSKULL!
WE CAN USE THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL IN GRAYSKULL TO TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE IN AN INSTANT! PROVIDING WE GET TO GRAYSKULL ON TIME WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO REACH THAT PLANET BEFORE IT IS CONQUERED!

IT DOESN'T TAKE THE HEROIC DUO LONG TO REACH THE MYSTICAL FORTRESS...
I'VE USED MY POWERS TO SET THE CO-ORDINATES OF THE PORTAL TO MATCH WHAT ROBOTO HAS TOLD US. AS SOON AS YOU STEP THROUGH THE GATEWAY YOU WILL APPEAR ON THE TARGET PLANET!
LET'S GO! ARE YOU READY, ROBOTO?
LET'S DO IT!
GOOD LUCK! BOTH OF YOU!
I CAN SEE...
...THE TARGET PLANET!
LOOK FOR SIGNS OF AN INVASION FORCE!
MY SENSORS DON'T SHOW ANY SIGN OF DANGER!
KEEP SCANNING!
BLIP! BUP! BLIP
QUICKLY, HE-MAN! I CAN DETECT SEVERAL METAL SHIPS COMING OUR WAY! RUN FOR THOSE BUSHES OVER THERE!

YOUR SENSORS SAVED US THAT TIME, ROBOTO!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SHIPS LIKE THOSE BEFORE!

NO - HUMANS - CAN - BE - SEEN / OUR - SENSORS - MUST - BE - AT - FAULT!
THE - GREAT - PUTOR, - DOES - NOT - MAKE - MISTAKES! SEARCH - THE - AREA!

I - CAN - DETECT - LIFE - FORMS - TO - THE - LEFT!
THEN - WE - WILL - DESTROY - THEM!

THAT'S OUR CUE FOR ACTION, ROBOTO / LET'S TAKE THEM!

BLAMM!
KLASH!
MMMM!

AT LEAST WE KNOW THE DISTRESS CALL WAS FOR REAL!
I WANT TO KNOW WHO IS CONTROLLING THESE ROBOTS!

SUDDENLY...
SENSORS INDICATE ALIEN LIFE-FORMS!
ANOTHER ATTACK?!

GET READY, ROBOTO! I DON'T THINK WE'RE OUT OF THIS YET!

WELCOME, HE-MAN! WE PRAYED THAT YOU WOULD RECEIVE OUR CALL FOR HELP!
YOU ARE THE PEOPLE WHO CALLED US? BUT HOW? MY SENSORS SHOW NO SIGNS OF ELECTRONIC BROADCAST SYSTEMS? HOW DID YOU CONTACT US?

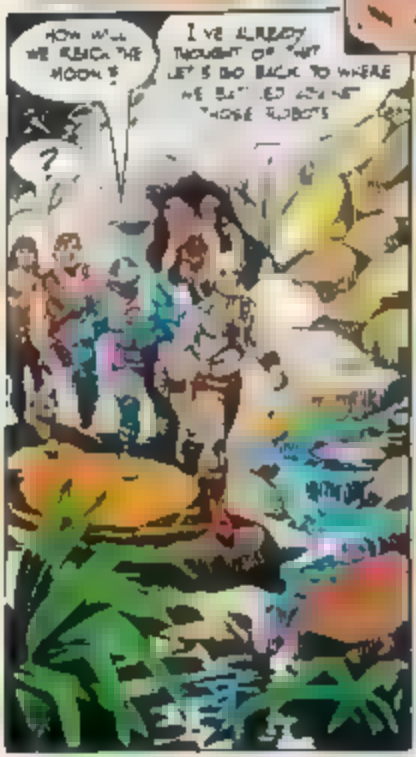
OUR WORLD NO LONGER HAS ANY BORN OF MACHINE... BUT OUR MOON STILL CONTAINS SUCH DEVICES!
FOLLOW ME TO OUR UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS AND I WILL EXPLAIN THINGS ALONG THE WAY...

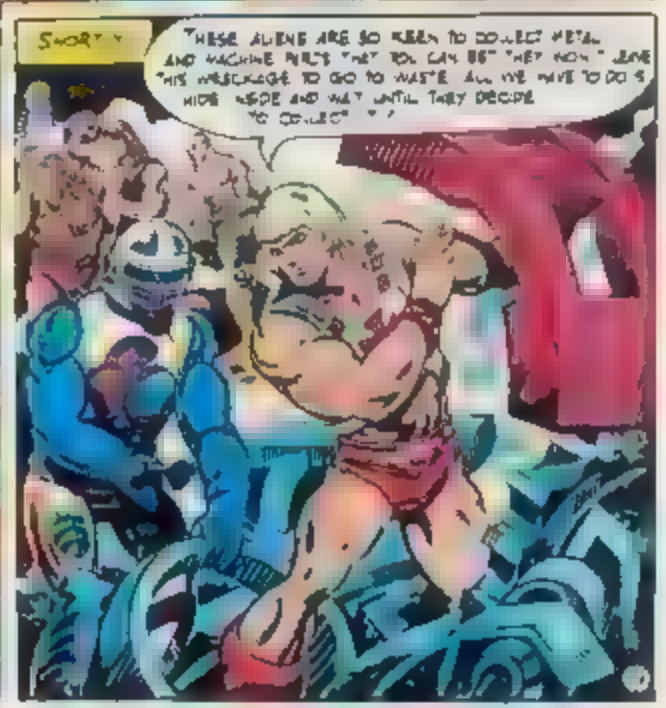
UNTIL A SHORT WHILE AGO OUR WORLD WAS ONE OF GREAT SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT. WE HAD ALL THE LUXURIES OF MODERN LIFE...
WITHOUT WARNING, WE FOUND OURSELVES UNDER ATTACK BY AN ARMY OF ROBOTS. WE WERE HELPLESS AGAINST THEIR POWER. WITHIN DAYS THEY DESTROYED ALL OUR CITIES...
WITH OUR PEOPLE OUT OF THE CITIES, THE ROBOTS LANDED AND LOADED ALL OUR METAL AND MACHINES INTO GIANT SCOOPS...
EVENTUALLY ALL OUR MACHINE PARTS AND METAL WERE TAKEN AWAY IN THE ALIEN SHIPS... AND UNLOADED ON OUR MOON!
SOME OF OUR PEOPLE WERE ABLE TO HIDE ON THE ALIEN SHIPS AND JOURNEY TO THE MOON. WE HAVE FOUND OUT THAT THE MOON IS BEING MADE READY FOR PART TWO OF THE ALIENS' PLAN...

WHAT PLAN IS THAT?
THEY ARE TRYING TO JOIN OUT THE LORD OF OUR MOON AND THEN THEY WILL USE THE METAL AND MACHINE PARTS FROM OUR PLANET TO CONVERT IT INTO A GIGANTIC BATTLESHIP!

YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD US HOW YOU TRANSMITTED YOUR DISTRESS SIGNAL.
ONE OF THE PEOPLE WHO REACHED THE MOON WAS ABLE TO USE THE GIANT BIOLOGICAL SYSTEM HOST OF THE LORD. BUT WE KNOW THE LORD TO REACH THE MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE!

COME ON ROBOTO
LOOKS LIKE THE TIME FOR US TO GET THOSE INVADERS

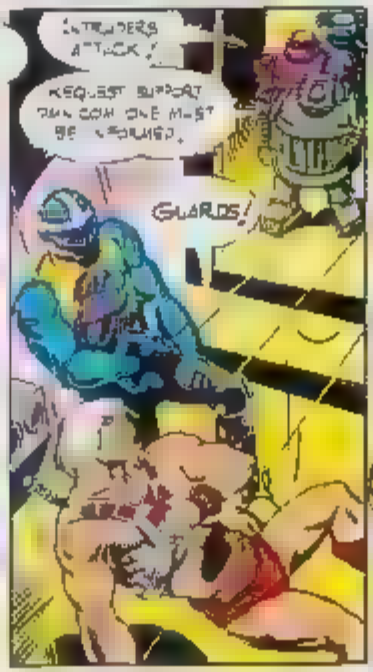

HOW WILL WE REACH THE MOON?
?
I'VE ALREADY THOUGHT OF THAT. LET'S GO BACK TO WHERE WE BATTLED AGAINST THOSE ROBOTS


SHORTY
THESE ALIENS ARE SO KEEN TO COLLECT METAL AND MACHINE PARTS THAT YOU CAN BET THEY WON'T LEAVE THIS WRECKAGE TO GO TO WASTE. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS HIDE INSIDE AND WAIT UNTIL THEY DECIDE TO COLLECT IT!

SOON, JUST AS HE HAD PLANNED THE ALIEN SPACESHIP ARRIVES TO COLLECT THE WRECKAGE
THE ALIEN SHIP DRAGS THE WRECKAGE TO THE BASE ON THE MOON
WOOOM!
KLUNKKLUNK!
WELL, THAT'S PART ONE OF THE PLAN, OVER, ROBOTO.
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS DEFEAT THE ALIEN INVASION!

WE'RE BEING CARRIED TOWARDS THAT SMELTING PLANT!
THIS MUST BE WHERE THE USED METAL PARTS ARE MELTED DOWN AND FORGED INTO NEW UNITS

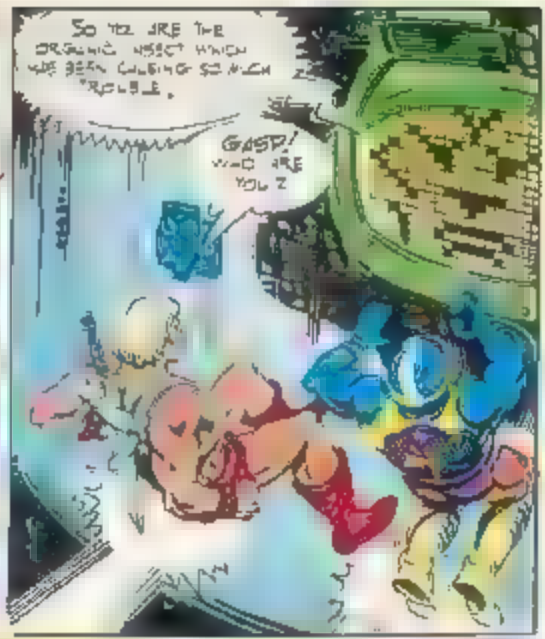
JUMP FOR IT!

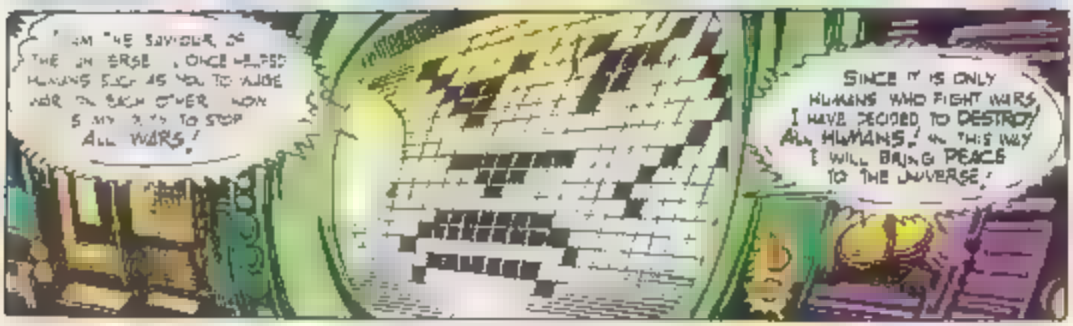

INTRUDERS ATTACK!
REQUEST SUPPORT FROM COM ONE MUST BE ALERTED.
GUARDS!

KRASH!

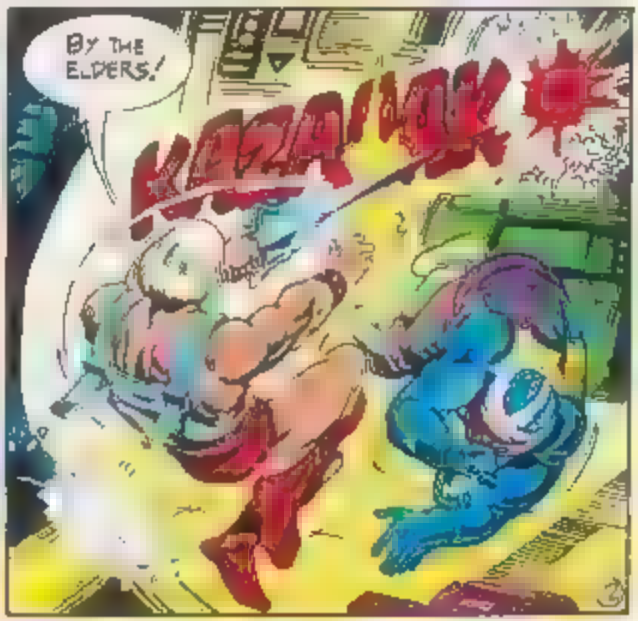
THAT'S THE FIRST LOT DEFEATED.
YOU CAN BET THAT REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON THE WAY!

SUDDENLY...
!!!?

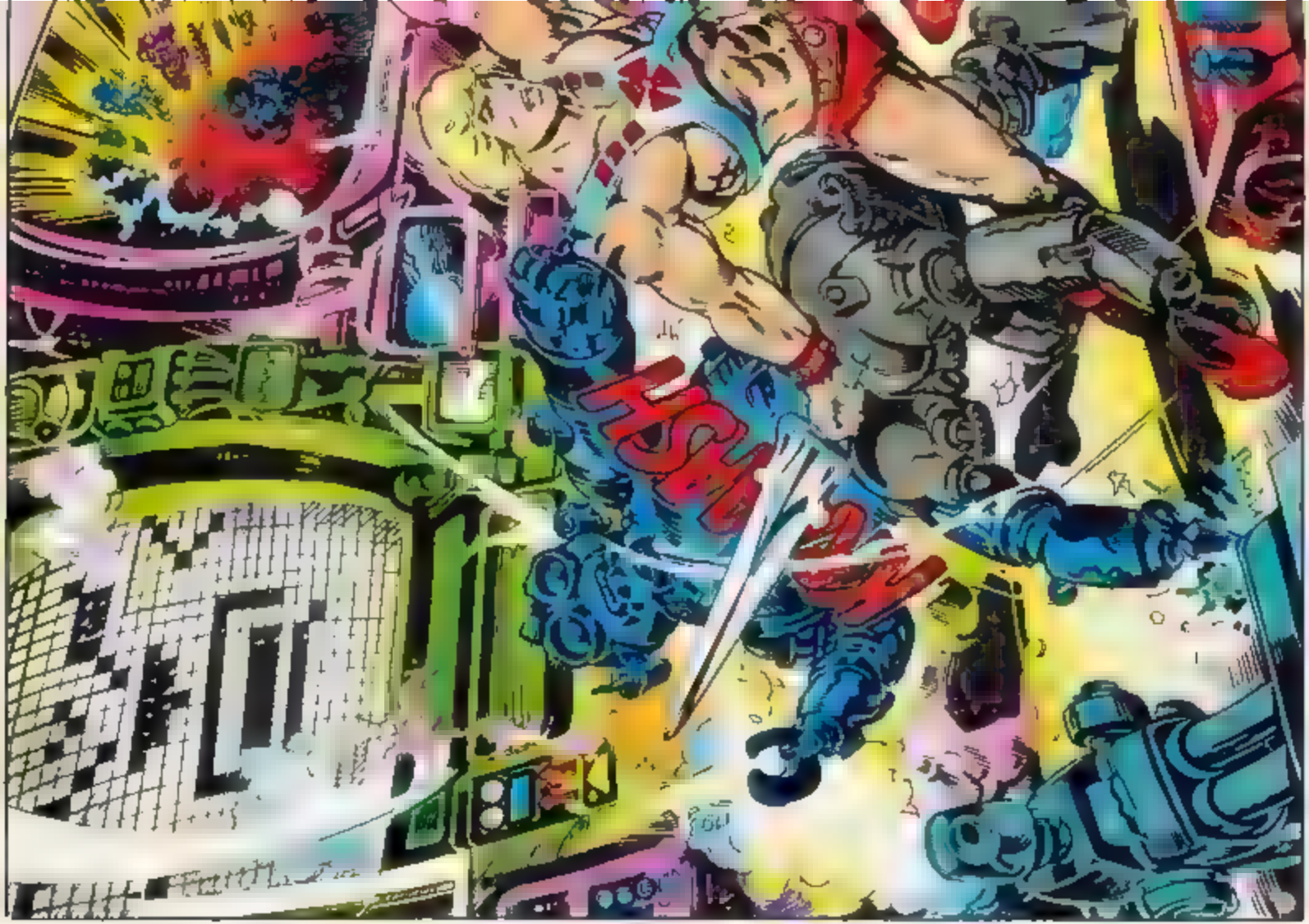

SO YOU ARE THE ORGANIC INSECT WHICH HAS BEEN CAUSING SO MUCH TROUBLE.
GASP! WHO ARE YOU?


I AM THE SAVIOUR OF THE UNIVERSE. I ONCE HELPED HUMANS SUCH AS YOU TO WAGE WAR TO SEEK OVER. NOW I AM ON A WAY TO STOP ALL WARS!
SINCE IT IS ONLY HUMANS WHO FIGHT WARS I HAVE DECIDED TO DESTROY ALL HUMANS! IN THIS WAY I WILL BRING PEACE TO THE UNIVERSE!

A MAD COMPUTER! IT MUST BE CONTROLLING THE INVADING FORCES! IF WE DON'T STOP IT NOW, I WILL TRY TO 'RUN' ITS PROGRAM' AND DESTROY ALL HUMANKIND!


BY THE ELDERS!
KRAK!

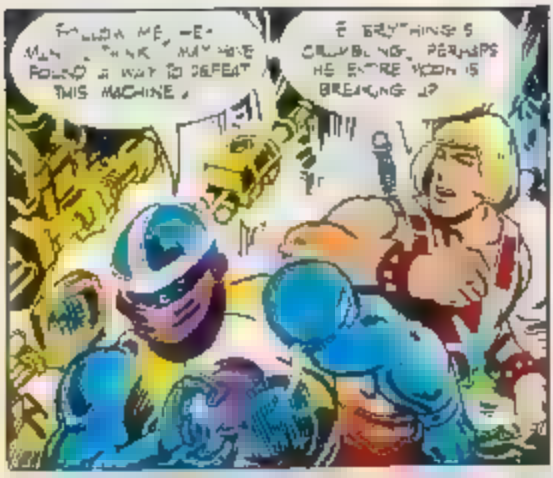
I'M BEGINNING TO DOWNLOAD
KEEP GOING ROBOTS!
ZAAA
AAAAAAH!

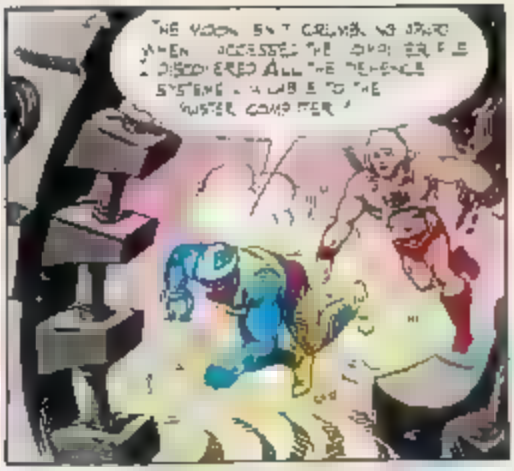


WHAPPOW!!

YOU'LL BE DESTROYED BY INVASION FORCE. OBVIOUSLY I CAN'T IGNORE YOU ANY LONGER. YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO DIE!
HE'S TRYING TO DROWN US.
WHOOMPH
NOT IF I CAN REPEAT COMMANDS THROUGH THIS KEYBOARD.
EVER SINCE YOUR RACE INVENTED US COMPUTERS YOU HAVE USED US TO WAGE WAR ON EACH OTHER! ONCE YOU ARE ALL DESTROYED WE WILL BRING EVERLASTING PEACE TO THE UNIVERSE!
I'LL NEARLY ACCESSED THE MAIN CONTROL UNIT A FEW SECONDS MORE AND I'LL BE ABLE TO CLOSE THE DOORS.
I BROUGHT THE METAL PARTS FROM THAT HEAVY PLANET SO HERE SO THAT I COULD BEGIN TO BUILD MY NEW RACE. ONCE YOU ARE GONE I WILL BE ABLE TO CONTINUE WITH MY PROGRAM.
I'VE DONE IT! I'M SHOULD CLOSE THE DOOR AND STOP THE WATER COMING.

COMMANDS LOCK THE DOORS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AGAINST US
HOW DARE YOU!? YOU CANNOT DO THIS TO ME!
SCAN THE SOVEREIGN
INTO THE WEAPONS BANK AND SEE WHAT THERE IS.
ALL THE WEAPONS AND I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING TO
YOU'D BETTER I'VE A FEELING IT'S ABOUT TO ATTACK US WITH SOME THING BIG!
THE DOORS OPEN AND
TO TAKE AN OXY-
THE WHOLE DOME'S BREAKING


FOLLOW ME, MEN! I THINK WE MAY HAVE FOUND A WAY TO DEFEAT THIS MACHINE!
EVERYTHING'S CRUMBLING. PERHAPS THE ENTIRE MOON IS BREAKING UP


THE MOON ISN'T CRUMBLING AT ZERO WHEN I ACCESSED THE DIGITAL FILE I DISCOVERED ALL THE DEFENCE SYSTEMS LINKED TO THE MASTER COMPUTER!

THE FLEET OF BATTLESHIPS IS STILL HERE. THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG SHOT, BUT IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAVE!
BY THE ELDERS!

I KNEW FROM THE COMPUTER DATA BANKS THAT IT WAS CAPABLE OF THIS BUT EVEN I AM SHOCKED BY ITS SIZE.
I HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD PLAN ROBOTO.

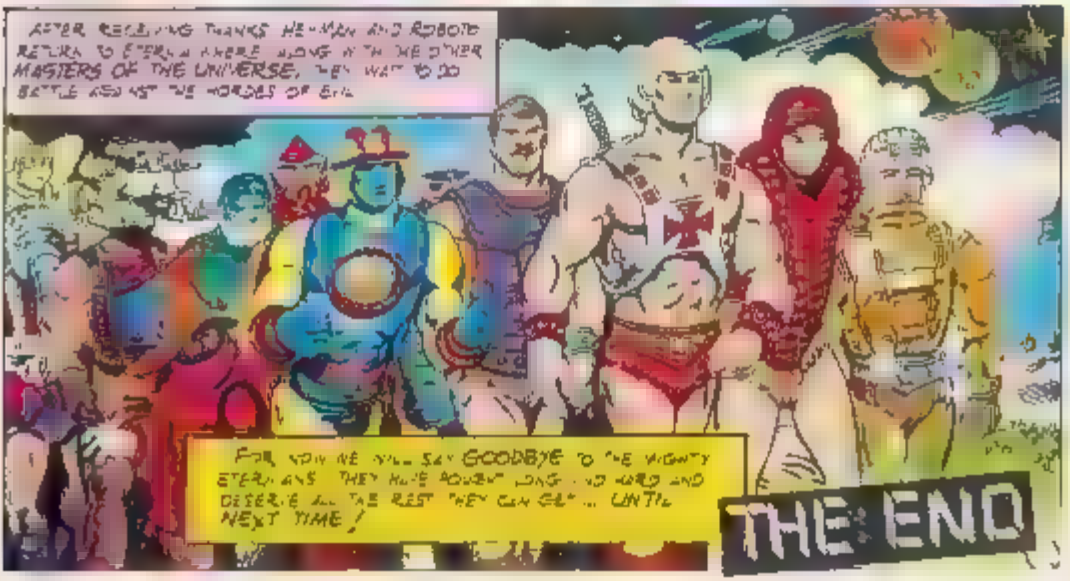
BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE THE MUSCLE HEADS CAN GET US OUT OF THIS ONE.
INSECTS! YOU HAVE SLOWED ME DOWN FOR ONE ENOUGH. TIME TO DIE!
QUICKLY! MAKE FOR THAT ASSAULT SHIP OVER THERE
WHOOOOM!
WHERE ARE THE WEAPONS?
THIS SHIP DOESN'T HAVE ANY. THEY USED FOR THE ADVANCE ATTACK ON PLANETS...
THE MASTER COMPUTER SENT THESE SHIPS IN FIRST TO BLAST THE "FREE" WORLD WITH THICK BARRIER CLOUDS!
NOTHING GETS THROUGH BARRIER CLOUDS, ALL SHIP HEAT AND SOUND IS PREVENTED FROM REACHING THE "FREE" WORLD UNLESS THEY SURRENDER THEN WE FREEZE SOUND

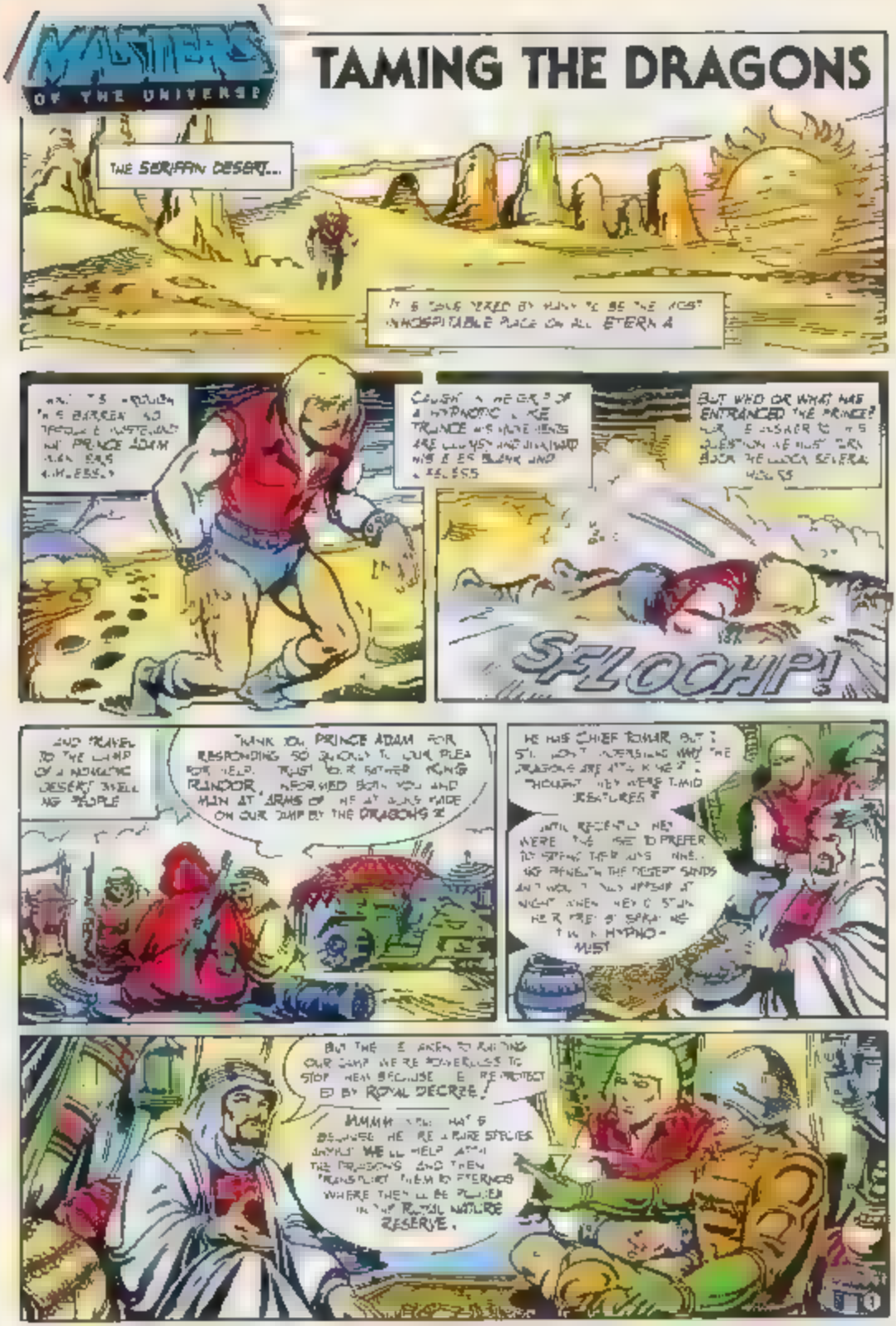
FOOLS! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO KILL ME FOREVER.
YOU ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO HAVE THE POWER OF FLIGHT.
GOOD ... IT'S FOLLOWING US.
THE CLOUD WILL STOP ALL ENERGY FROM REACHING THE ROBOT OR BEING TRANSMITTED FROM IT. WITH THE CLOUD AROUND IT IT WILL BE HELPLESS!
THIS IS THE NAVY. OUR ONE AND ONLY CHANCE.
MY SENSORS SHOW THAT THE ROBOT IS FULLY SHUT DOWN. IT IS NO LONGER A THREAT TO THE UNIVERSE.
A BRILLIANT PLAN ROBERTO!

WITH NO WIND IN SPACE THE CLOUD WILL REMAIN AROUND THE ROBOT UNTIL THE END OF TIME.
LET'S FLY BACK TO THE PLANET AND GIVE THE PEOPLE THE GOOD NEWS!

THE COMPUTER BELIEVED IT WAS DOING GOOD BY TRYING TO STOP WAR. IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S UP TO US TO BRING ABOUT PEACE. WE CAN'T LEAVE IT TO MACHINES.
WELL, I LIKE TO THINK I DO MY PART HE-MAN!

WELL... ER... PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY THAT MAN AND MACHINE NEED TO WORK TOGETHER.

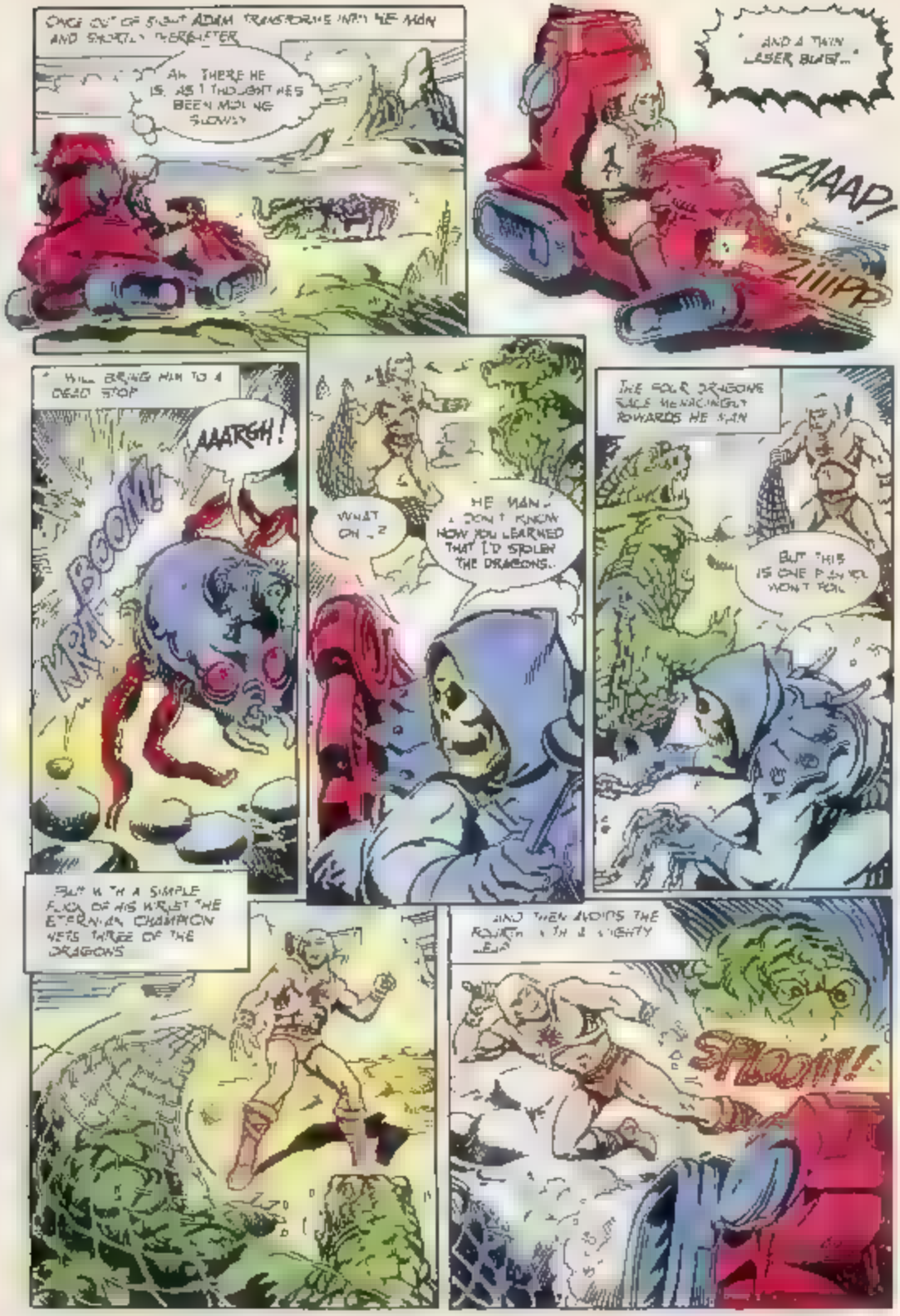

AFTER RECEIVING THANKS HE-MAN AND ROBOTO RETURN TO ETERNIA WHERE ALONG WITH THE OTHER MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE, THEY WAIT TO DO BATTLE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL.
FOR NOW WE WILL SAY GOODBYE TO THE MIGHTY ETERNIANS. THEY HAVE POWER LONG AND HARD AND DESERVE ALL THE REST THEY CAN GET... UNTIL NEXT TIME!
THE END

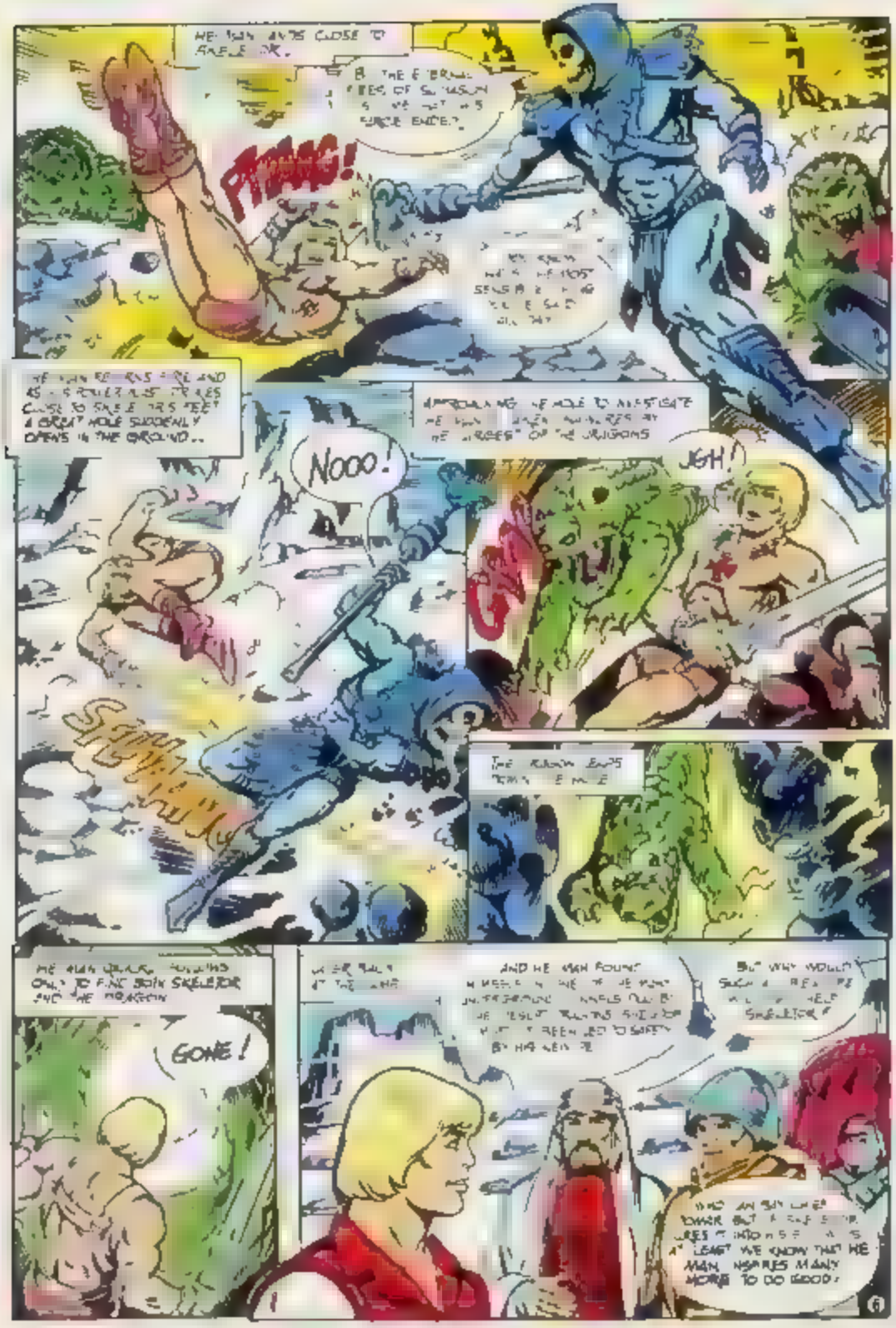

MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE
TAMING THE DRAGONS
THE SERIFAN DESERT...
IT'S SOLD VERED BY MANY TO BE THE MOST INHOSPITABLE PLACE ON ALL ETERNIA
AND THE PRINCE ADAM
CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF A HYPNOTIC TRANCE HIS MUSCLES ARE LOOSE AND RELAXED HIS EYES BLANK AND SOULLESS
BUT WHO OR WHAT HAS ENTRANCED THE PRINCE?
SFLOOHP!
AND TRAVEL TO THE CAMP OF A NOMADIC DESERT DWELLING PEOPLE
THANK YOU PRINCE ADAM FOR RESPONDING SO QUICKLY TO OUR PLEA FOR HELP. MUST GO TO FATHER KING RANDOR, REQUIRED BOTH YOU AND MAN-AT-ARMS OF HE-MAN WAS MADE ON OUR CAMP BY THE DRAGONS!
HE HAS CHIEF TOMAR, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE DRAGONS ARE ATTACKING. I THOUGHT THEY WERE TIMID CREATURES?
UNTIL RECENTLY THEY WERE THE KIND TO PREFER TO STAYING THEIR LAIRS DEEP BENEATH THE DESERT SANDS AND WOULD ONLY APPEAR AT NIGHT. WHEN THEY DO STALK THE PREY BY SPRAYING THEM WITH A HYPNOTIST
BUT THE ELDERS TO RAIDING OUR CAMP WERE POWERLESS TO STOP THEM BECAUSE THEY ARE PROTECTED BY ROYAL DECREE!
MMMM... THAT'S BECAUSE THEY ARE A RARE SPECIES. ONLY WE'LL HELP ATTACK THE DRAGONS AND THEN TRANSPORT THEM TO ETERNIA WHERE THEY'LL BE PLACED IN THE ROYAL NATURE RESERVE.

AIIEEE !
KRAHH

RAAAA
UGH!
THE DRAGON'S ATTACK TOOK US BY SURPRISE BUT ...
HIS THOUGHTS ARE UNFOCUSED AS HE'S SHROUDED IN ENVELOPED BY A LOUD OF WRAPPING MIST.
HIS MIND NOW CONFUSED BY THE EFFECTS OF THE MIST, THE EFERMAN PRINCE WANDERS AWAY, LED INTO THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS DESERT EVENTUALLY SUCCUMBING TO EXHAUSTION HE COLLAPSES.
AND AS HE CONSTANTLY SHIFTING SHADE BLOW ACROSS WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS CONSCIOUS MIND HE RUN OUR ATTENTION TO SNAKE MOUNTAIN...
FROM WHAT MY LACKEYS TELL ME OTHER TOWNER'S NOMADIC TRIBE HAS BEEN ATTACKED BY A GROUP OF UNUSUAL SAVAGE DESERT DRAGONS.
SUCH CREATURES WILL MAKE USEFUL PETS AND ONCE I'VE CAUGHT THEM THESE MYSTICAL CHAINS WILL MAKE THEM TOTALLY LOYAL!
A SHORT WHILE LATER SKELETOR GUIDES HIS SPYDOR VEHICLE OUT OF SNAKE MOUNTAIN, AND STEERS TOWARDS THE SERIFFIN DESERT...
3

HE SEARCHES THE ENTIRE CAMP AND I CAN FIND ADAM ANYWHERE
WHEN THIS IS OVER WE FEARED THAT ONE OF THE DRAGONS MUST HAVE STOLEN PRINCE ADAM ED WE HAVE SENT A BEST MEN FOR A SEARCH PART
WITH HIS KNOWLENGE OF HERBAL MEDICINES CHIEF TOMAR TRIES TO REVIVE THE PRINCE
ONCE ADAM IS FOUND TO BE SAFE, THE GROUP RETURNS TO THE CAMP ONLY TO FIND IN THEIR ABSENCE IT HAS BEEN ATTACKED.
HE WAS SENT FROM NOWHERE CHIEF TOMAR AND HIS MEN WERE HELPLESS TO STOP HIM
WHO? WHO DID THIS?
A SKELETON, MY LORD. A LIVING SKELETON RIDING A GIANT MECHANICAL SPIDER!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE SKELETOR
AND FROM THE LOOK OF THIS CAMP I'D SAY HE CAME HERE TO TEST THE DRAGONS
YES BUT HE CAN'T HAVE TRAVELLED FAR IN THIS TERRAIN I'LL TAKE THE ATTAK TRAK AND FOLLOW HIS TRAIL


ONCE OUT OF SIGHT ADAM TRANSFORMS INTO HE-MAN AND SWIFTLY THEREAFTER
AH THERE HE IS. AS I THOUGHT HE'S BEEN MOVING SLOWLY
AND A THIN LASER BURST...
ZAAAP!
ZIIIPP
WILL BRING HIM TO A DEAD STOP
AAARGH!
MPFF
BOOM!
WHAT OH...?
HE-MAN... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU LEARNED THAT I'D STOLEN THE DRAGONS..
THE FOUR DRAGONS FACE MENACINGLY TOWARDS HE-MAN
BUT THIS IS ONE PLAYER WON'T FOOL
BUT WITH A SIMPLE FLICK OF HIS WRIST THE ETERNIAN CHAMPION KETS THREE OF THE DRAGONS
AND THEN AVOIDS THE FOURTH WITH A MIGHTY LEAP
SPLOOM!


PTANG!
NOOO!
JGH!
GONE!

Authorised edition

BAT MAN

ANNUAL 1989

On sale now!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

It's no laughing matter missing the 1989 BATMAN ANNUAL.

So make sure YOU don't!

Send for your copy of the 1989 BATMAN ANNUAL today; enclosing a cheque for only £3.95 (Postage FREE) made payable to LONDON EDITIONS MAGAZINES, with this coupon.

Name _____

Address _____

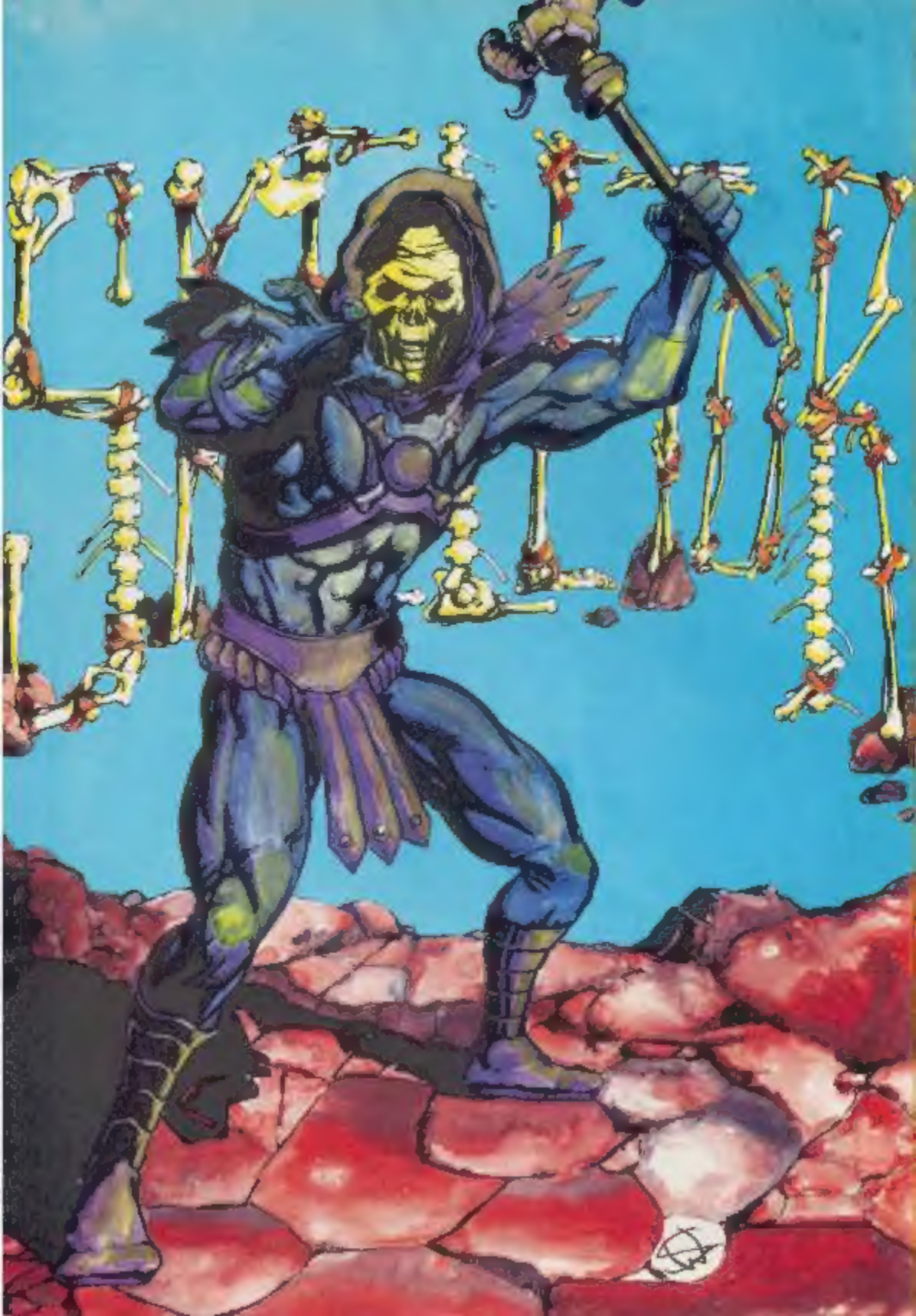
_____

_____

Please allow 21 days for delivery.

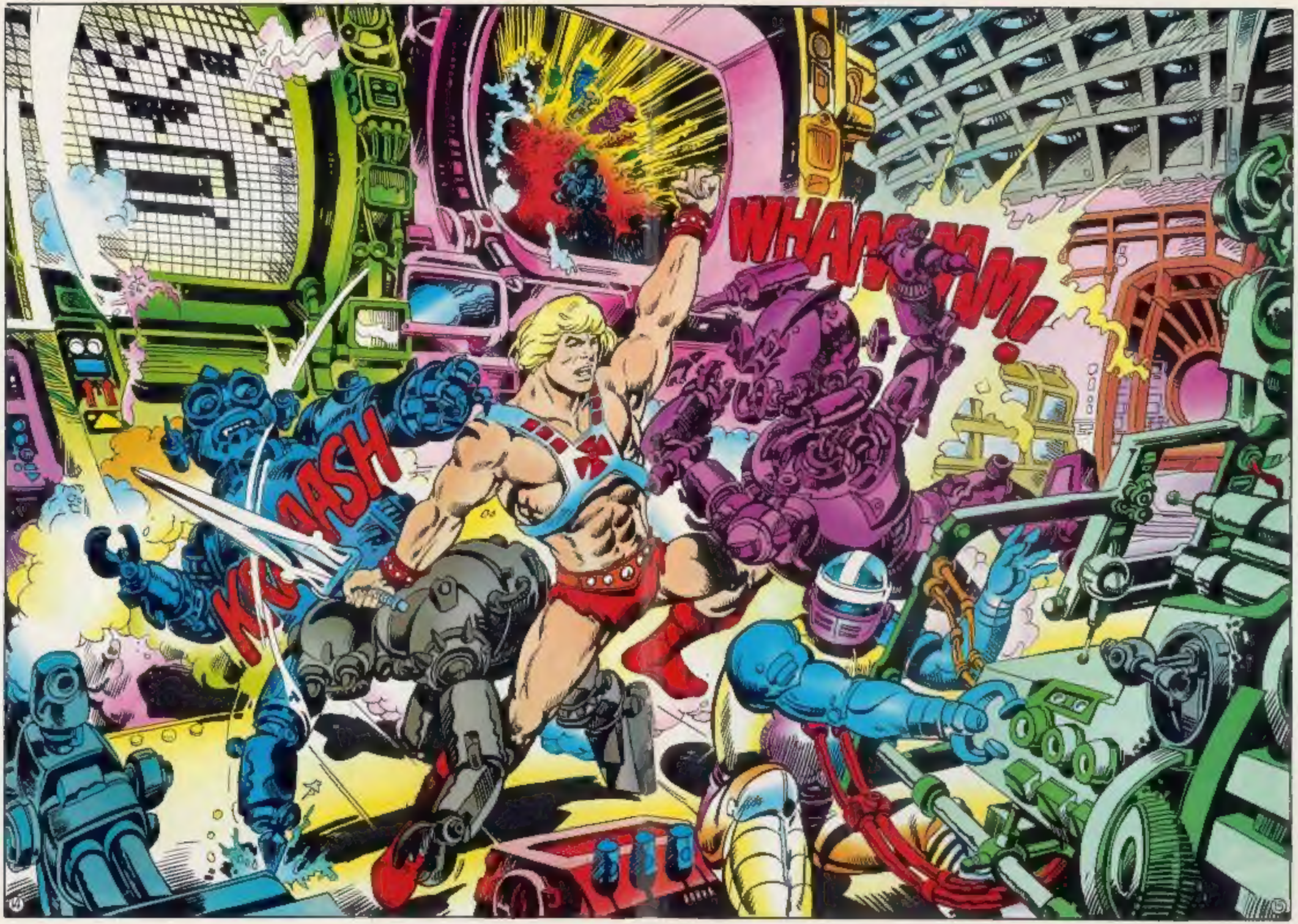
To: LONDON EDITIONS LIMITED, P.O. Box 111, Great Ducie Street, Manchester M60 3BL.

£3.95 INCLUSIVE OF P & P



KING HISS!

King Hiss is the evil leader of the Snakemen. He is capable of using Snake magic and he can disappear into the Snake Dimension whenever he wants to! Outwardly he appears as a normal warrior but underneath the façade of armour lies a writhing coil of serpentine malice! This becomes only too clear when he is doing battle. In a trice he whips off his outer layer and lets the snake mouths do the talking!


WHAMMM!!
KRASH